

February 2019 Angelic Visit

I got back from Tucson Arizona a few days ago after going out to see my rock guy and pick up some Metatron flames. It was a worthwhile trip because I got a lot of different Metatron flames. Once I got home, I unpacked them all so I could have a good look at them and set them out on the dining room table and they've been sitting there ever since. I must say it was a long drive from San Antonio.

I left on Wednesday and drove all day and drove around till about 2:30 am in the morning before I could find a hotel room, so I was just beat. I got up in the morning around 8 o'clock and drove into Tucson. There's a restaurant there that's right around the corner from the hotel where I meet my rock guy. They have a great buffet breakfast and every time I go there I stop there and eat. When I was done with breakfast, I went and picked up the Metatron flames, packed them in the car and headed back home. I drove the rest of the day and part of the night till I got about halfway through Texas.

I got up in the morning at 8 o'clock and by 8:15 I was on the road again I walked in my front door at about 12:30 p.m. I collapsed on the couch and slept for about 2 and a half hours, I guess. I'm getting too old for this long distance driving without stopping. I spent Friday and the rest of the weekend taking care of the things I need to do around the house and tried to go to bed early on Monday evening.

Michael... Arise, oh you children of light, for I bring good tidings. Your race is almost run and the finish line awaits you in Colorado Springs. For years you have gathered to have raise the energy and vibrations and you are now ready to receive the prize. Throughout the race for some it was time for them to come home. Others became tired and decided to just sit and rest. Some even decided to quit the race because it was too hard and too long and the finish

line seemed too far away. There were other masters who thought they were tired or exhausted but they just kept trudging along knowing the finish line would come up sooner or later. Then again there were some who were just excited that they were in the race.

Well now, Michael that's a very good way of putting it and I can understand and see the comparison. As I look at event attendance over the years, I can relate to what you're saying. As I see it now, it doesn't matter where you have been participating in the race. The finish line is now right in front of you. Now all you have to do to get the prize is to cross this finish line this June in Colorado Springs.

Michael... This is so. I see you have the flames you sought. Come with me.

I had finished getting dressing during this conversation and we left the bedroom. I followed him over to the dining room table where all the flames were sitting and he picked them up and placed them in a pocket he made with his robe. I told him to be careful not to break the points on any of them. He just turned his head and looked at me in a way that said, "Oh ye of little faith."

I should've known Angels are not going to break anything they carry. He noticed there were 3 different flames sitting on the table that were not Metatron flames. They were really beautiful green stones and I thought they were kind of cool, so I bought them. Michael reached out his hand and one at a time, they floated up to the palm of this hand. I watched as the green stones rotated in his hand and he seemed to be inspecting each one.

Michael... I see you have the flame of perfect balance. They may be used to bring the balance of the vibrations between the Metatron flame and the Shekinah flame. It will balance the divine masculine and the divine feminine. All one needs to do is place the green flame between the two. When someone carries the flame it will

bring balance to them and those around them. We will bring them with us.

"Good," I said as he headed for the office to where the Gate of Grace is. As we walked into the office, the room began to become totally white. As with all the other times we were in the office and this happened, I knew we were going to be taking a little trip. Once again I saw a line that ran from the floor up into wherever. Once that became clear I watched as it parted and in no time there was an opening. The opening was about 5 or 6 feet wide with the path that ran through it. Michael started down the path and without turning around, he motioned for me and I followed him. As we walked down the path, Michael started speaking without looking at me.

Michael... These Metatron flames are quite different then the other ones that you've gotten in the past.

Really, how so? I know some have minerals in them and I got them even though they are not as clear as the ones in the past. Does that mean they are not as good as the clear ones.

Michael... I said they were quite different and did not say there was anything that made them less than. They are just different and the same as the other Metatron flames except for one thing. When the energy flows into them and through them the minerals that are contained within, the flame holds the vibrations and energy longer than the clear ones do. They work just as well as the clear ones, the difference is that hold the energy longer.

"I like that," I said and we continued down the path. We got to where we were about 50 yards away from the Metatron tent. When Michael told me to place to the three green stones on the path we were standing on. I did as he told me and when I did, rather than seeing the Metatron tent surrounded in white, something else happened.

As I looked at the tent, it was as though a fog was clearing over the land. I saw there was no longer just a single tent standing alone in the middle of white that surrounded everything. As the white fog dissipated, I could see the Metatron tent was on a hill above a big Valley that seemed to go on forever.

I began to see objects beginning to come into focus that the fog had hidden from my eyes. When it was finally clear enough for me to make them out, I saw that they were tents. These tents were spread out all along the floor of the Valley and they seemed to go on forever. As the air became clearer, I could see movement down in the valley and around the tents. So I asked Michael, "Who are all of those people down there around the tents?"

Michael... Those are not people. They are angels that are preparing themselves for the task that lies before them. They are preparing themselves and their vibration that they may join with your kind when you gather in Colorado Springs.

Well I remember at the other times we gathered in the formation, I could see hundreds or thousands or millions of angels surrounding us as we were in the grand formation. Did they do this each time at all of the other events, or did they have to prepare themselves there?

Michael... No, there was no need to do so. At the past events, whenever the angels were present, they were there to observe. This time they will be joining with your kind in the grand formation.

Each master will have an angel stand with them in the grand formation. Their vibration will blend with the vibration of the Masters in order to control the frequency and the harmonics that will be created this year. Each master will be assigned an angel to stand with them according to the church or color. These angels will remain with each master throughout their lives to help and guide

them. The masters will learn to communicate with them and in time see them as you do me. Remember, you will be taking the masters into the Da'ath and many may see and communicate with the angel that's been assigned to them there.

Wow, now that would really be something. As soon as I said that, Michael went into the tent of Metatron. Even though it was like a bright sunny day in this valley, the light from Metatron's tent outshone the light of day. It was as though the light from the tent was what was lighting everything up anyway. I looked over the valley and saw the angels start coming to the center of the valley. As they gathered in the center of the Valley in mass, they started to rise up in the air above the ground. More and more started to fly up but they were still pretty much together. The angels didn't spread out as I thought they would. I didn't understand why until I saw what was going on. The angels were coming together and beginning to form some kind of thing I couldn't make out at first.

I continued to watch it looked like a giant being of some kind. I kept watching as this giant form took shape and it became clear to me what and who it was.

At first I thought it was the form of Quan Yen but then I saw it was the Shekinah. She stood towering over the valley in all her splendor and I thought she looked at me and smiled but maybe it was just wishful thinking. She brought her hands out to her sides turning the hands palms up and began to raise them. Everything turned white again when Michael said.

Michael... Joe, it is time to go.

I turned around and headed back down the path. In no time we were back in the office. Michael walked over to the packing table in the office and placed the Metatron flames on it along with the three green flames. He went back to the center of the Gate and said.

Michael... Our time is done for now. Remember what you have seen for what has happened here tonight will lead you and your kind to do what needs to be done. Be at peace and teach only love.

I stood there and watched Michael once again fade and fold back into the light. I am going back to bed with hopes of getting some more sleep before I get up and start writing.

Bless your hearts,
Joe

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